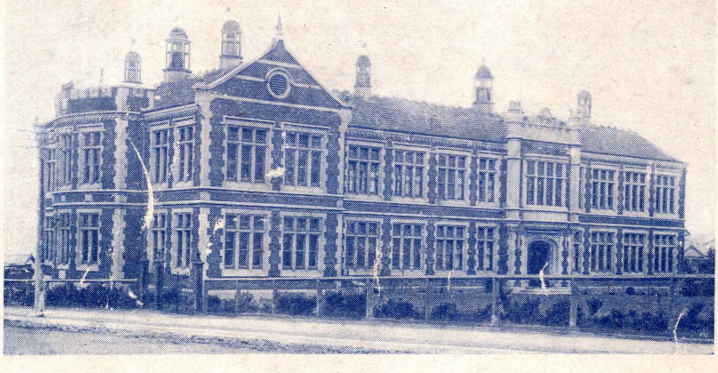
VOL. XI, NO. 1. NOVEMBER, 1920.

OTAGO
GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL



MAGAZINE

EDITED BY
GIRLS OF THE SCHOOL

PUBLISHED AT
THE GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL, DOWLING STREET,
DUNEDIN.

WHILE THE BLOOM OF YOUTH IS UPON YOU

Have an "ACME" PHOTOGRAPH taken to revive pleasant memories in years to come!

Charm is inseparably linked with youth—and even when the wrinkles appear, and the hair grows grey, what a valuable possession is

A True Photograph Taken in Your Youthful Days

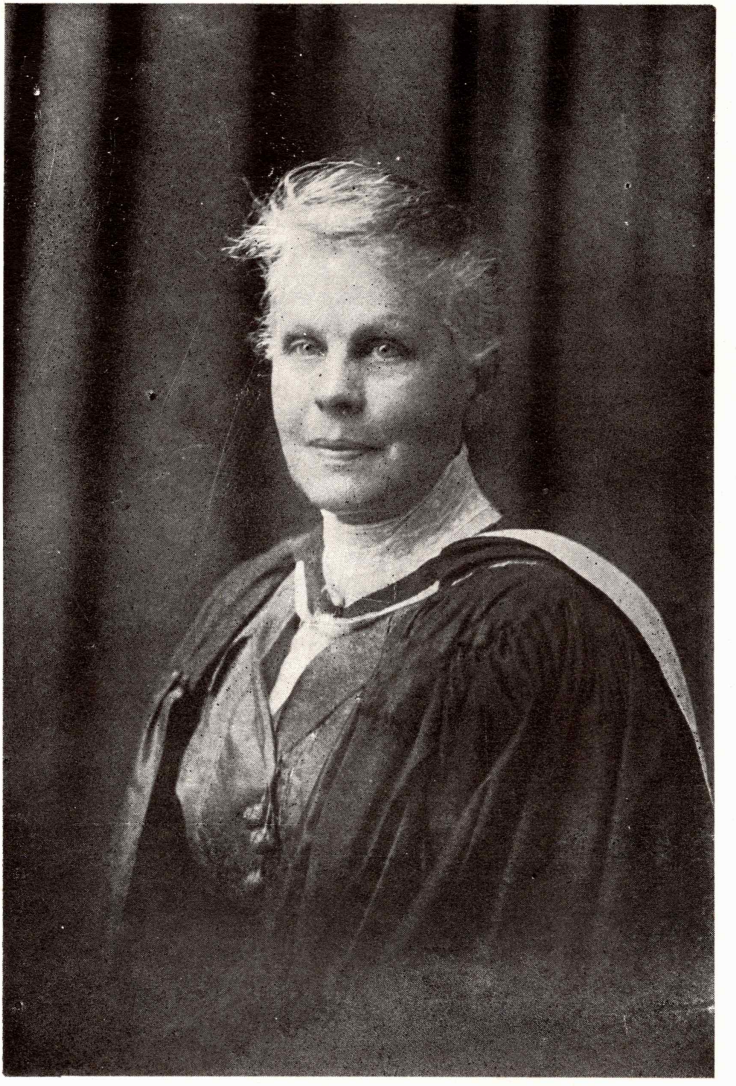
Every day you grow older—why not come in now?

Our prices are particularly moderate for the high-grade, artistic work in which we specialise!

253 GEORGE STREET,
DUNEDIN

Telephone 965

The "Acme" Studio



MISS F. M. ALLAN, M.A., PRINCIPAL.

OTAGO GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL.

Staff.

Principal.—Miss F. M. Allan, M.A.

Teaching Staff.—Miss F. Campbell, M.A., Miss M. N. Gellatly, M.A., Miss L. A. Downes, B.A., Mrs. B. Kerr, M.A., Miss H. K. Dalrymple, B.A., Miss L. S. Morton, B.A., Miss C. Hogg, M.A., Miss E. M. Bruce, B.A., Miss J. H. Smith, B.A., Miss L. A. Dallaston, B.A., Miss E. E. Anderson, M.A., Miss E. M. Oddie.

Commercial Department.—Miss E. M. Blackie.

Home Science Department.—Miss W. A. Chapman (Diploma in Home Science).

Drawing.—Miss M. S. McLeod.

Physical Drill and Gymnastics.—Mr. J. P. Northey.

Music.—Mr. S. Wolf.

Singing.—Mr. S. Wolf.

School Officers:

Prefects.—W. Gibb, E. Gillespie, D. Gillies, D. Matthews, O. Roy.

Christian Union:

President.—Miss Allan.

Convener of Bible Circles.—Miss Dalrymple.

Social Convener.—Miss Morton.

Recording Secretary.—O. Roy.

Corresponding Secretary.—W. Gibb.

Treasurer.—E. Gillespie.

Secretary of School Branch of Zenana Mission.—J. McNicoll.

Club:

President.—Miss Turnbull.
Secretary.—D. Gillies.
Treasurer.—I. Maxwell.
Orderlies.—B. Sincock, W. McMillan, L. Rogers, L. Harrison.
Artists.—W. McMillan, V. Hayward.
Committee.—W. Gibb, J. Ritchie, E. Jones, G. Yeoman, B. Collier, C. Lyders, L. Downes, L. Harrison, M. Hervey R. Paterson, A. Baird.

Young Helpers' League:

President.—Miss Allan.
Secretary.—Miss Downes.

Tennis:

Captain.—P. Wilkinson.
Vice-Captain.—B. Russell.

Hockey:

Captain of A Team.—B. Russell.
Captain of B1 Team.—E. Routledge.
Captain of B2 Team.—E. Gillespie.
Captain of C Team.—V. Hayward.
Secretary.—P. Wilkinson.
Treasurer.—R. Andrews.

Netball:

Captain of A Team.—B. Russell.
Captain of B Team.—D. Gillies.
Captain of C Team.—P. Wilkinson.
Captain of D Team.—L. Jeffreys.
Secretary.—I. Maxwell.
Treasurers.—E. Scarfe and M. Botting.

Sports Committee:

President.—Miss Campbell.
Vice-President.—Miss Dalrymple.
Vice-President from Girls.—P. Wilkinson.
Sports Captain.—B. Russell.
Committee.—R. Andrews, M. Archer, M. Botting, D. Gillies, I. Maxwell, A. Morrell, E. Scarfe.

Magazine:

Editors.—W. Gibb, E. Gillespie, D. Gillies, D. Matthews, I. Maxwell, O. Roy.

THE
OTAGO GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL MAGAZINE.

Vol. XI. NOVEMBER, 1920. **No. 1.**

Contributions from past and present pupils will be gladly received by the Editors, Girls' High School.

Subscribers are requested to inform Editors of any change of address.

Editorial.

"Nil Desperandum."

ONCE more another year is drawing to a close, and, as we look back upon the past year, we realise that we have reached another milestone in our journey through life. Some of us will be leaving school to take up our position in life. We shall each enter a different sphere of action, but we must keep the motto "Nil Desperandum" ever before us, if we wish to become citizens worthy of our great Empire. Whenever difficulties cross our path we must not give in.

At school we are being trained for our future life, and we must make the best of our opportunities. We shall have to do our share towards the reconstruction of the nation. We must train ourselves so that, when called upon, we shall be ready and willing to actively help the country. It is, therefore, our duty to do our level best in our school work.

Let us remember that we are all units of the British Empire, and in our own small way at school we can work for the good of the Empire. It is the little things that count in life. By being loyal to our school and working for it always, we are helping our country. It is then, and only then, that our school-days will remain a fragrant memory in our after-life.

School News.

The following girls have left the school since our last issue:—M. M. Aburn, N. J. Allan, A. J. Allan, D. S. E. Allan, C. M. Anderson, A. M. Archer, C. P. Arnold, M. S. Ashcroft, A. S. Aslin, A. C. Allan, M. Baird, E. M. Barley, H. H. Beattie, J. Begg, J. F. M. Bews, R. E. E. Boecking, G. K. Bolwell, R. Brebner, E. E. Breson, E. Bryant, T. M. Burton, O. Belworthy, H. E. Cameron, K. Campbell, E. J. Clark, I. A. W. Cope, E. J. Cowan, D. E. Crimp, E. M. Culling, J. D. Cunningham, L. H. Dickinson, G. A. Downes, G. R. Driver, M. Elliot, L. Emmerson, O. M. Emmerson, A. E. Fairbairn, J. L. Farley, E. J. Ferguson, C. M. Gibson, A. T. Gibson, V. A. Gillies, E. D. Gordon, A. I. Gray, J. McD. Griffiths, L. Grimaldi, E. V. Gunn, E. A. M. Harrison, L. H. Harrop, C. McG. Hay, R. M. Hardy, E. Hewitt, A. M. Hill, H. H. A. Hiller, E. M. L. Hilliker, E. D. Heenan, H. U. Holgate, E. L. Hodges, A. Horn, E. L. Howorth, C. A. Inder, L. M. Inglis, J. M. Irvine, C. J. Isbister, D. Johnson, E. Jones, C. M. Keenan, I. L. Kennard, R. B. C. Kerr, V. A. Kilpatrick, F. Lambeth, V. J. Latta, W. M. Lennon, D. G. Lindsay, L. V. Lough, M. H. Macdonald, M. R. Mackay, C. R. E. Maitland, C. Malloch, D. Mathison, T. B. Maurais, N. M. Mayhead, E. M. McCarthy, J. K. McCrae, E. McElrea, A. H. McElrea, D. McEwan, A. J. McFarlane, L. McKinnon, W. L. McKinlay, E. A. McLaren, R. E. McLean, D. McLelland, E. K. McNicoll, C. G. McQueen, M. I. G. Mollison, W. J. C. Moody, E. R. M. Moody, M. P. Morrell, M. M. Martin, M. M. Murray, J. McWilliam, J. M. Napier, J. O'Hara, R. M. Pardy, L. A. Pattorson, L. Patterson, N. Pearson, E. E. Peryman, J. Phelan, V. I. M. Pledger, R. Porter, G. D. Potter, M. D. Ramsay, I. Rawnsley, L. L. Reilly, S. E. Richardson, R. Riddell, B. S. Rix, J. A. Ronald, M. A. Rühen, J. G. Saunders, E. G. F. Scott, S. Shrimpton, T. V. Simpson, D. Skinner, M. I. Smith, E. M. Smith, E. I. Smith, W. Smith, M. E. Somerville, E. I. Spencer, D. Steel, R. G. Stevens, W. M. Stewart, E. I. Strong, E. M. B. Thomson, M. R. Turnbull, L. M. Tyrrell, L. N. Ussher, A. E. V. Vernon, J. N. Wakelin, N. Wakelin, A. H. Weir, E. I. Watson, M. L. Williamson, E. A. Woodhead, E. I. Wright, I. G. Wright, E. M. Wyllie, M. W. Young, R. A. C. Stubbs.

The following girls have entered:—P. F. Anderson, E. Archer, F. Archer, E. A. Armstrong, A. J. Ashton, A. D. Baird, I. C. Bastings, J. M. Begg, A. M. S. Bell, N. E. Bews, W. A. Biggar, G. B. Blaikie, I. H. Blair, E. M. Brook, I. A. Brookes, A. C. Buchan, C. A. Buchan, M. Y. Catherwood, E. E. Clark, I. L. Colvin, D. M. Chapman, E. D. Dallas, K. R. Davidson, D. H. Debenham, S. Diamond, W. C. Doogue, C. M. Douglas, E. M. Edie, M. A. Ellis, M. McA. Evans, C. F. Feltham, K. F. Ferguson, O. M. C. Fisher, M. Fraser, L. H. French, J. A. P. Furlong, E. M. Gairdner, A. T.

Gibson, E. H. Givcott, M. Glen, E. M. Graham, M. J. Grounds, L. P. Gordon, C. B. Hamilton, G. R. Harbour, L. R. P. Harrison, T. J. Harraway, R. M. Heenan, E. M. Henderson, I. B. Henderson, H. E. Henderson, V. C. A. Henderson, A. Hindel, M. E. Hervey, I. Hislop, M. A. Holmes, D. G. Howes, M. A. Hunt, M. A. Hurst, M. J. Hyde, C. M. Inder, G. L. O. Jeffreys, J. E. Jeffreys, C. J. C. Johnson, H. C. M. Jordan, I. Kennard, I. K. H. Kerr, M. Kirker, E. S. M. O. Johnson, F. Lennox, C. M. Lucas, M. I. Lyders, J. R. Mackay, N. Malcolm, M. M. Malloch, D. E. B. Martin, K. M. V. Martin, F. L. McArthur, P. M. Matheson, M. Matthews, V. V. Marcellade Silva, W. L. Miller, D. E. McElrea, M. A. McDonald, M. Miller, M. M. Miller, M. M. McDonald, G. A. McCarthy, R. B. Milne, A. A. J. McFarlane, M. A. G. Miller, V. E. G. McCurdy, E. M. McKinnon, C. L. McKenzie, E. E. McNaught, A. H. McQueen, A. McL. Orr, A. H. T. Park, F. R. Paterson, L. A. Pattorson, I. G. Pearce, D. M. Redmond, E. J. D. Ritchie, J. D. Ritchie, E. M. Ross, M. Roy, D. A. Rühen, N. C. C. Russell, E. M. Rustin, A. L. Scott, L. Randle, E. B. Seelan, E. A. Simons, A. A. K. Shortt, M. V. Service, A. I. Smith, F. L. Smith, D. E. Smith, I. R. Smith, A. A. Snowball, I. McVie, V. A. M. Steven, M. Steven, I. Stevenson, M. S. Stewart, V. Story, M. A. Sutherland, I. M. Thomson, E. H. Turner, R. F. C. Tyndall, A. M. Tyrie, L. A. Walker, D. C. Venn, D. F. Watts, E. H. Watt, M. Watts, M. Watson, A. M. I. Thomson, T. C. Weatherston, A. H. Weir, M. S. Welsh, E. S. D. White, A. A. Wilson, T. J. Wilson, N. W. Wilson, E. A. Wills, L. Williamson, M. Windelburn, D. F. Wilson, C. M. Wilson, M. H. Wilkinson, A. H. P. Young.

There are now 335 girls on the roll, 12 of whom are paying pupils.

CHANGES ON THE STAFF.—We were sorry to part, at the end of last year, with Miss Cornish, who was appointed to the staff of the Wellington Girls' College.

Miss W. A. Chapman, her successor, was not free to take up her duties till the end of the first term, and Miss Richardson kindly offered to come as relieving teacher in the interim. Miss Richardson was afterwards appointed Home Science mistress in Nelson Girls' College. At the beginning of the year, we were pleased to welcome Miss Oddie from the Timaru Girls' High School.

We are all very happy to see Miss Downes back again after her much-needed holiday.

At the end of the first term, Mr. W. L. Phillips, our gymnastic instructor, left Dunedin for the United States, his place being filled by Mr. J. P. Northey. We would take this opportunity of thanking Mr. Northey for his invaluable assistance to the hockey and net-ball teams.

On May 22nd and 23rd we took part in the public functions on the occasion of the visit to Dunedin of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. At the Prince's request, we were granted a whole holiday on July 19th.

In the last week of the second term we received our anticipated visit from the University students, who demanded (without success) a half-holiday for the school. After keeping us lively for the greater part of the afternoon, they departed, leaving their traces behind them.

During the "Week of Pity" our school contributed £16 8s. to the fund—a very satisfactory result.

On account of an outbreak of influenza, school did not reopen until March 2nd. Our term holidays were, therefore, reduced to a fortnight.

* *
*

Obituary.

THE LATE MISS J. B. REID, B.A.

Miss Jessie B. Reid, whose tragic fate on the Milford Sound track made such a profound impression on the community, was the youngest daughter of the late Mr. Jas. Reid. She was for five years a pupil of the Otago Girls' High School, and after holding positions in High Schools in Timaru, Marlborough and the North Island, was appointed, in 1913, to the Otago Girls' High School staff.

Miss Reid was of a bright and cheerful disposition, energetic, a strict disciplinarian, and a capable and experienced teacher.

She took great interest in ambulance work and home nursing. She held the medallion for nursing of the St. John Ambulance Association. At the time of the influenza epidemic in 1918, she worked as a V.A.D. nurse till she was herself prostrated by a severe attack. She was also an enthusiastic member of the Dunedin Field Club.

We take this opportunity of extending our sincere sympathy to her bereaved family and friends.

The Aristocrat of the Gramophone!

The Aeolian Vocalion

Not only does the Vocalion possess unquestioned tonal superiority, but it has the advantage of being able to play all makes of Records without any attachments, thereby bringing you perfect rendition of any and all of the music ever rendered. It will give us pleasure to demonstrate the "Vocalion" for you, or mail Handsome Art Catalogue.

The Aeolian Vocalion

The Most Perfect Gramophone in the World

Chas. Begg & Co. Ltd.

21 PRINCES STREET :: DUNEDIN

Gloves are always necessary to the young lady who dresses with care.

Pull-On Knitted Cotton Gloves, most suitable for hard school wear, in White, Black, Beaver, Grey—**1/9**

Pull - On Mercerised Cotton Gloves, Beaver, Brown, Black, White, Grey—

4/6 4/11 5/3

HERBERT,

HAYNES,

DUNEDIN

School Honours.

Walter Scott Scholarship, Otago University.—W. J. C. Moody.

Matriculated on Junior University Scholarship.—L. H. Dickinson, S. E. Richardson.

Matriculation.—Completed partial pass: I. W. Gibb, D. McLelland, D. E. Matthews, O. Roy, L. M. Tyrrell.

M.S.P.—N. J. Allan, A. S. Aslin, M. L. Boyd, R. Brebner, A. I. Eaton, E. M. L. Hilliker, M. Himmel, E. Jones, J. A. McFarlane, M. W. McKinlay, W. R. McMillan, C. J. McQueen, N. M. Mayhead, P. M. Moir, K. Pih, M. A. Rühen, E. B. Sincock, E. M. B. Thomson.

M.S.—I. M. Beaufort, M. W. F. Gall, V. A. Hayward, J. M. Irvine, M. C. Wingfield, E. I. Wright.

M.—A. J. Allan, M. S. Ashcroft, M. Baird, H. M. Beattie, D. E. Crimp, A. I. Gray, H. G. Kilpatrick, A. C. Lunan, A. H. McElrea, E. Russell.

Partial Pass.—C. M. Anderson, E. M. Barley, H. E. Cameron, M. J. H. Chambers, W. M. Esquilant, I. D. Horswell, A. C. Inder, W. M. Lennon, D. G. Lindsay, A. J. McCrae, I. L. McKenzie, R. G. McLean, M. S. Matthews, M. I. Smith L. N. Ussher, M. L. Williamson, L. E. Winton, L. A. Skinner.

Public Service Entrance.—June Examination: M. Moore. *November Examination*: C. M. Anderson, M. Baird (4th), E. J. Cowan, M. M. Graham, E. D. Heenan, B. C. Loudon, A. H. McElrea, J. McWilliam, A. F. Miller, M. A. Milne, J. N. Morris, E. M. Smith, E. I. Watson, G. Pearce.

Senior National Scholarship.—M. M. Coutts. *Passed*—A. I. Eaton, F. B. Eaton, M. A. McKenzie, I. L. McKenzie, K. A. Morrell, M. E. Ray, J. Ritchie, J. A. Ritchie, N. E. Styles, M. W. Young.

Recommended for Senior Free Place.—D. S. E. Allan, R. E. Andrews, H. A. Bain, D. Boyd, M. C. Brown, M. M. Butterfield, K. Campbell, G. Carr, M. E. Catto, E. J. Clark, L. M. Cole, P. R. Collier, M. M. Coutts, R. C. Cunningham, A. C. M. Eagar, F. B. Eaton, L. E. Emmerson, A. E. Fairbairn, J. P. Fullerton, C. V. Gallagher, B. Grimaldi, E. A. M. Harrison, A. Harrison, E. M. Henderson, M. Hobbs, E. L. Hodges, E. Hewitt, E. W. Ingram, C. J. Isbister, E. M. Jones, A. H. Kearney, F. Lambeth, B. C. Loudon, V. E. McCurdy, A. S. McCrae, E. McDonald, D. McEwan, M. A. McKenzie, W. L. McKinlay, D. L. Mathison, L. McKinnon, M. Moore, K. A. Morrell, A. Miller, G. M. Pearce, P. T. Piddington,

D. M. Ramsay, M. E. Ray, J. A. Ritchie, J. Ritchie, A. Rogers, E. M. Routledge, E. G. T. Scott, M. E. Somerville, R. G. Stevens, W. P. Stewart, I. H. Tait, M. E. Thomson, J. Thomson, P. Wilkinson, E. M. Wilson, J. T. Wood, G. W. Yeoman, M. W. Young, C. H. Rutherford.

Passed Senior Free Place Examination.—J. A. Cope, R. R. A. Cumming, A. M. Fogg, R. M. Hardie, J. M. A. P. Hunter, F. A. Inder, M. H. Johnson, V. A. Kilpatrick, E. A. C. McAlister, E. R. McDonald, S. McLeod, B. N. Young.

Junior National Scholarship.—H. McGuire, B. M. Collier. *Passed*—E. F. Garrett, W. M. A. L. Taylor, J. Thomson, I. H. Tilbury, A. E. Fairbairn.

Appointed Pupil-teachers.—J. Allan, I. Beaufort, R. Boecking, A. Cameron, M. Chambers, J. Cunningham, E. Cowan, G. Downes, E. Hilliker, I. Kennard, H. G. Kilpatrick, A. King, D. Lindsay, N. Mayhead, R. McLean, I. Pledger, B. Rix, D. Steel, L. Tyrrell, I. Wright, E. M. Wyllie, O. Wynne.

Appointed Probationers.—C. P. Arnold, H. H. Beattie, R. Brebner, D. Crimp, G. Driver, A. Hill, A. Inder, E. Jones, J. McCrae, A. McElrea, L. McFarlane, D. McLelland, C. McQueen, S. McLeod, L. Reilly, M. Smith, R. Rühen, M. Thomson, L. Ussher, M. Wingfield.

* *
*

Form Notes.

VIA.

Nineteen hundred and twenty is drawing to a close, and with it our last year at the High School. We are indeed sorry to leave the school, where we have spent so many happy days; but we must pass on, and make room for those coming after us.

We are only six in number, so those in authority decided that the waiting-room would be quite large enough for our class-room. This room has many disadvantages, and its situation is not an envied one, as every school-girl knows. In front of us is the Principal's room; on one side the infirmary, with its tinkling little bell; while, worst of all, behind us is the noisy,troublesome Lower Sixth. It would be well to mention here that our room is not a refuge for waifs and strays from that form. Our only hope is that future generations will have a more comfortable class-room, and the promised prefects' sitting-room. A characteristic feature of our class-room is that it is always remarkably tidy, even when the janitor condescends to leave his beloved bell and try to sweep it.

With the help of a few members of VIB, we are doing great things in hockey, tennis, and net-ball; for, is not every member of our form (but one who has not time to play for the school) in the school teams? Unfortunately, we have not had time to fulfil our ambition of starting (*i.e.*, setting in motion) a cricket team in the school. Perhaps, our successors will take up the matter. Although we surpass any previous Sixth Form in sports, our scholastic attainments are quite equal to theirs, for we are all sufficiently advanced to sit for public examinations at the end of the year.

Many strange animals have, at different times, strayed into our room. Our latest visitor is a canary, which sweetens (?) life for us in mathematics, etc. During one French lesson, a dog slept peacefully in the waste-paper basket, without Madame's knowing it. This useful article has been a receptacle for hockey-sticks, tennis-racquets, shoes, tennis and net balls, not to mention books; so that, whenever our books cannot be produced, Madame's eyes unconsciously seek the basket. Besides strange animals, we have had many other visitors. Once a hot, cooked dinner strayed into our room, but great was our disappointment on finding that it was only resting, on its way to the teachers' room!

If we were asked which subject gave us least pain, we should certainly say English. Would not any English class (even our studious form) be provoked to mirth by such ballads as "Childe Maurice," or "The Mill-dams of Binnorie"? More interest is added to them by the enthusiastic discussions which ensue, one member even going so far as to introduce moving pictures into our conversation.

Lately, an effort has been made to inspire us with an affection for the "almighty dollar." The success of this endeavour has been effective in controlling our subscriptions to the Barnardo box, and in curtailing the expense of satisfying the cravings of the inner "man" before the inevitable extra classes.

* *
*

VIB.

Bang! bang! bang! bang! BANG! Well, that is the judgment on you for not speaking out. (Bang! bang! bang!) I told you that you couldn't escape. (Bang! BANG!). It's your own (Bang!) fault.

Our mathematical classes held great prospects at first. Each pupil had visions of hot pies every time we had Trig., but great was our dismay when told, "You must have lost the pie ($\overline{\text{TT}}$)," and now we have to sit at 12 o'clock with huge empty vacuums which otherwise might have been filled with those savoury morsels, redolent of—perhaps fried onions. [The tastes of VIB are truly lamentable.—ED.] Our Maths. syllabus has evidently been

changed, as poetry is now included. The days we have this are specially interesting, as may be judged by the appearance of our wee VIA-ite, who is sound asleep on the desk. Perhaps she is dreaming it. [This reference is very obscure.—ED.]

We should like to inform readers that VIB at anyrate has not turned into an aviary. We own that several birds have entered our sanctuary during the year, the most conspicuous one being a bright yellow canary; but we assure you, dear readers, they do not belong to us.

Our French is progressing by leaps and bounds. We are somewhat sorry, though, that we have been divided into two classes, as now we are able to have twice as many rounds. One of the brilliant eleven translated "Je voudrais bien vous donner une secousse électrique," by "There is a treat in store for you." Whether she intends leaving us in order to enjoy the treat we have not so far been able to ascertain. We must be progressing famously when we hear such exclamations as "Quelle classe!" Nevertheless, we are becoming proficient in the art of "dites-cela-ing-en-français."

If one dabbles in science, one becomes so interested, and many useful lessons are learned. For instance, we have learnt a scientific way of escape from the rush of an infuriated bull. You ask how this is done, even though you cannot run quickly. Well, just jump on niggers' heads, and you will find it an excellent means of escape.

We are not only good at lessons, but we also excel at sports. Were not all the hockey captains, to begin with, in the Sixth, and three out of the four net-ball captains? The Sixth Form of 1921 will reap the benefit of our labours, and will gaze fondly—[The Oxford gives meaning of "fondly" as "foolishly"—ED.]—at the trophies reposing on the wall, and say "Sixth forever!"

* *
*

VA UPPER.

The position of notewriter-in-chief has gone a-begging and has been "plumped on" to those with least resisting power. VA Upper is in a parlous state. In their efforts to "uphold the honour of the school" its members have so steeped themselves in notes, text-books, etc., that, while knowledge (of a kind) has come, wisdom disappears.

Much to the disgust of the janitor, this class has developed a craze for bringing botany specimens. Whether this is to gain extra marks, or, perchance, to side-track their enthusiastic teacher and "get off" some other subject, this deponent sayeth not.

This Season

THE PERFECTION
of our
MAIDS' COSTUMES
AND FROCKS
is a general topic of conversation, and we are the largest and cheapest suppliers of
COLLEGE GIRLS'
WIDE-BRIMMED
STRAWS

Arthur Barnett Ld.
DUNEDIN

Quality Footwear

WE are at present exhibiting some of the Latest Models in High-grade Footwear, especially imported for the holiday season. These Goods have been expressly made to our order, so represent the last word in Footwear of Quality. The dressy effect so much desired by the particular man or woman is very pronounced in all our New Goods.

W. Harris & Son Ltd.

SURGICAL AND BESPOKE BOOTMAKERS

22-24 Princes Street 212-214 George Street
133-135 King Edward Street

The Jacobites will be pleased to know that we are conspiring to establish a "Stuart" on the throne—a baby's high chair to be bought for the purpose. Picture-books to amuse Her Majesty will be welcomed.

Although we are so often reminded that examiners are sane, we are inclined to think that this is sometimes not true, when an important fact dealing with Henry III's fondness for Two-Up is absolutely ignored.

Owing to the peculiarly draughty nature of our room, our fingers often become sadly benumbed, causing our usual velocity of writing to be somewhat lessened. This is the reason that our note-books present such interesting statements. One of the afflicted wondered what in the world she could have meant when she wrote: "At Berne, Parliament meets several bears in a pit in the main thoroughfare."

One day, at lunch-time, upon returning to our usually spick-and-span class-room, we found, much to our disgust, that our platform was covered with crumbs. Brooms and shovels were at once brought into action to remove the offending matter. Upon investigation it was discovered that none of our worthy number was guilty of the crime, or rather charge. We are all rather anxious to know who put them there, and why. Was it to tempt us all during the afternoon, or was it to attract the little birds from outside the window? Perhaps it was to ruin our reputation.

At last we begin to learn never to be "flabbergasted" (Rowe and Webb) at anything our teachers may be pleased to hurl at us. A few days ago, one of our fellow-sufferers was sitting calmly in her desk, so happy over her work that a little smile had spread over her countenance, when, like a bolt from the blue, she was informed that she had a face like a "grinning monkey." Another, having been brave enough to confess that she did not understand a certain problem which was being worked on the board, was told not to "whine." It is inclined to make one think that VA Upper is fast deteriorating into a zoo.

* *
*

VA LOWER.

Why has VA Lower a more glorious record than the Union Jack? Because the Union Jack "braves the battle and the breeze," while VA Lower braved the onslaught of vaccination. Not to be compared, you say; but please allow us our opinion—we know. But what is even the excitement of vaccination compared to the fearful and wonderful adventures encountered in our Chamber of Science? Our High Priestess officiates in full regalia, and we humble devotees hang upon her lightest word, and are prepared

for the worst. Well that we are so, for lately we have, on more than one occasion, almost found a scientific end. Why do girls light the wrong end of the burners, and upset our nerves so? But we are a merry family and firmly believe that

"The heart that makes its own delight
Makes also a delight for others."

We have also—we are telling you in a whisper—a teacher with so kind a heart that she allows our exercises (maps preferably) a siesta in the teachers' armchair. We hope they will not impose on us as they did on that dear lady. But she has on one occasion been very hard, for she has told us to "bisect our heads and put the pieces on the desk in front of us." To the pupils surprised at this blood-curdling command, she coolly remarked that she "meant what she said." As a teacher's word is law, we trust that the inspectors will not be surprised, on visiting VA Lower, to see a roomful of headless girls!

The Irish question booms largely at present. A genius of ours suggests sending Piers Gaveston there to straighten out matters. "At anyrate" he would have the advantage of "past experience."

We are going to ask our gymnastic instructor why ladders that we cannot reach are provided for dainty little fairies' exercises, and why, at our brother institution, huge creatures, all legs and arms, have to disport themselves on ladders that nearly touch the ground. Our instructor is so obliging that we shall have to make him see that this state of affairs is not allowed to continue.

One of our musical members, when singing about the spring, became so absorbed in the rendering of the music that the spring became changed into the spring of a watch. This is almost as strange as when one of our leading lights—not a farmer's daughter —informed us that "Chanticleer" was a small hen.

We have also in this wonderful school of ours a great personality, who is a great outdoor sport and indulges us with fresh air until our teeth chatter, and we are grateful when the bell rings and we can close some of the windows and ventilators. We trust she will improve next term when given this hint.

* *
*

VB.

Rattle! rattle! bang! bang! There go those abominable carts and drays again! Oh, cannot someone invent silent wheels? (This is the earnest wish of our teacher.) All day long we hear, seemingly from the workmen outside: "Say, Tom, bring those boards along here," and "Gee up, Baldy!" How can we be expected to be attentive when such remarks so frequently reach our ears?

Lately, our mistress has conceived the idea of depriving us of some of our hard-earned (?) marks whenever our behaviour in the hall and in prayers is much below par. However, "confession is good for the soul," and although it was very difficult for us to be obliged to "own up" at first, we have of late become very worthy, honest pupils.

We are, at times, very lively maidens, especially when we return to our rooms after singing, when the rafters resound with the wonderful sounds of the girls rehearsing their afternoon's programme.

Some of our number are feeling very dejected, as during class they have been separated, one by one, from each other, for some unknown (?) reason. However, our teacher tried to soften the blow by informing us that "variety is the spice of life."

We follow the example of a higher power who advises us that there is nothing like doing the deed when we feel in the mood for it. One afternoon, during a history lesson, there was a nerve-racking noise in the class-room overhead, and our teacher, thinking of our (?) poor nerves, went up to quell the disturbance made by the athletic maidens who had returned from gymnastics and were cultivating their muscular exercises.

Pianos *by all the Best Makers*

Full Stocks of **Sheet Music**

And Classic Editions

Controlling Agents for
JOHN BROADWOOD & SONS
COLLARD & COLLARD
COLLINSONS SAMES PIANOS

Accredited Agents for
"His Master's Voice" *GRAMOPHONES and RECORDS*

The Bristol Piano Co. Ltd.

PRINCES STREET, DUNEDIN

One morning, our mistress was very much concerned by noticing that, in prayers, only the leg of one was placed on the floor in the whole seat of girls. Were the remaining number of legs being peacefully rested on the chairs in front? If not, we suggest that the rest of the class should raise a subscription to supply wooden legs.

Many school-folk are aware that sweet sixteen looks charming with a butterfly bow perched airily on her curly locks. Perhaps that explains why, one day, many of us came so adorned. But everyone did not agree with these conspicuous arrangements, and it was requested that they be removed at recess.

It is really surprising how anxious the Christian Union is to have members of our distinguished form present at their walks, etc. Not content with bringing the notice into our room once, the self-same paper was painstakingly brought round to us four times. We feel highly honoured.

Although we are geniuses (?) we own that too much brain fag is injurious to the health, and we are very thankful that the term examinations have come to an end, as many of our number are looking very exhausted after such a tedious week, and they may rest assured that the holidays have been duly earned.

We are, however, so athletic that we do not lose our enjoyments in life even when taxed with hard work.

* *
*

IVA.

Many amusing incidents have happened this year, but we find it somewhat difficult to write them down. [Evidently.—ED.] However, here are a few.

We are thinking of starting a Humane Society, whose duties will consist in keeping refractory little dogs from putting their heads between the bars of gates, and in seeing if men fall off the roof of the house next door.

We are quite learned already. Teacher: "What is the Latin for 'anus matrem'?" Bright scholar (from the back of the class): "A grandmother."

One cold day, our teacher, seeing one of the girls with but one foot on the floor, and knowing that she possessed two, politely requested her to produce the second, which she accordingly did. Later, when asked why she tucked her foot under her, she replied: "To keep it warm."

Wanted known,—Superfluous hairs removed by Taylor's new scientific treatment. Apply Science Room, 2nd hour, Friday.

IVB.

And it came to pass in the days of Fultonius that Parrius, the scribe, was sent by Georgius Quintus to come unto Otaginis, even unto the Gates of Higher Learning upon the summit of Mt. Vinus.

After four days' journeying Parrius came nigh unto the brazen portals. The sun being high in the heavens he entered, and perceiving, toward the West, an apartment of small dimensions, he did straightway betake himself thereto. Whereupon Cato the Wise did greet him right well, as is the custom of this people. Then Parrius, with many tears, did beseech the virgins there gathered to persevere in learning the language of dead Cæsar. Thereupon a murmuring arose like unto the babble of some hidden spring. Cato the Wise did, with uplifted hand, make calm the troubled waters. Immediately a strange odour assailed the nostrils of Parrius. Divers shouts being heard in the far corner of the room, it was discovered that one with long flaxen hair had succeeded in letting nauseating smells of Nazolia escape from a phial in her hand.

To evade this unpleasantness many did arise and loudly demand their release. To these lamentations, Cato the Wise answered: "It is not meet that you should thus complain, O ignorant ones, for now we go to study Beresford."

With increasing despair, Parrius listened to the lack of knowledge of the Lower Regions displayed by the maidens. When, however, it was declared that Charon went across the river Styx in a "fairy" he deemed it wise to retire until the next lesson—the noble science Botany.

And it came to pass, as he entered again into the palace of the Fourbii his ears were shocked to hear one maiden boldly informing the assembly that nourishment was taken in by plants in the form of liquor.

On enquiring into the matter of certain idols (as he thought) being enshrined on a lofty bracket, he was told by Cato the Wise, with wailings and despondent gestures, that it was the custom of the Fourbii to bring with them those things which were dear to them since childhood.

Vague sounds were now heard from the rear, and Parrius espied a maiden in communion with an unseen being. Thereupon he was informed that unhappily she could not help herself.

Overwhelmed by the strange behaviour of these people, and by the appearance of two inanimate animals lying nigh unto a murderous-looking weapon, Parrius hastily took his departure to more peaceful regions amid a chorus of "How appa-a-alling!"

IVc.

Tit-Bits.

Here we are, Form IVc,
In number we are just twenty;
Surely we're a brilliant set—
Are we brainy? Yes, you bet!

Our French teacher has lately found
In that subject we hold our ground;
All irregular verbs we know,
And not a lesson do we let go.

We specialise in Geometry,
From theorem one to thirty-three;
And all the problems to be seen,
Although they're enough to turn one green.

In Algebra, too, we're very bright,
Our teacher tells us we're "just alright";
Equations, brackets and simplifying,
We all can do as easy as flying.

In English and 'Rithmetic we excel,
In these we're told we'll pass very well;
Analysis, parsing, stocks and shares,
We all work out without any cares.

In Music, too, we're really strong,
Altos and sopranos sing not a note wrong;
All the scales without a stop
We make the singing quite tip-top.

Some things in the results of last term's examinations amused us very much. For instance, one girl was asked to give a word with the prefix "male" meaning "evil." Her answer was "Male choir." Alas! poor Male Choir. One of our teachers politely hinted that we were growing too fat, by telling us that too much sugar made us fat.

One of our clever French scholars evidently thinks that "Deux pâtures mouton" is the same as "Deux troupeaux de moutons."

We were having impromptu speeches one day, and one girl on opening her paper nearly collapsed. "Oh," she cried, "Geometry."

Teacher: "Well, what does it teach us? What are its advantages?"

A Pleasant & Profitable Occupation During the Winter Evenings

Make up your own Underwear. The D.I.C. will cut out any Garment and stamp it with a pretty design, and supply the Washing Silk or Cotton for working.

CAMISOLES

Stamped for eyelet, Richelieu, or coloured embroidery, new Magyar shape, low or high neck, on:

Longcloth for eyelet or Richelieu work	**3/3**
Tarantulle for eyelet or Richelieu work	**3/11**
Jap. silk for solid embroidery	**9/6**

BOUDOIR CAPS

In a variety of dainty shapes, easily worked, in dainty coloured voiles :

Full shapes	**1/11**
Fitting straight shapes	**1/6**

New Applique Cushions

Stamped on heavy poplin, in smart effective designs, commenced, with silks sufficient to finish - - Price **13/6**

D. I. C.

Briscoe's Sporting Department

are specialising in

Ayre's & Slazenger's Racquets

Racquet Presses Tennis Nets

English Racquet Gut

Hockey Sticks Golf Balls

Golf Clubs, all kinds

We are also catering specially for the requirements of the

ANGLERS SHOOTISTS
MOTORISTS ETC.

We have very large quantities of material on order from England, Canada, and United States, but shipments are coming to hand very slowly.

CALL AND SEE IF WE CAN SUPPLY YOUR REQUIREMENTS.

OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT

BRISCOE & CO. Ltd.

CRAWFORD STREET, DUNEDIN

Pupil: "Advantages? Hasn't any. It might teach one to draw straight lines and find angles correctly. That might be of use to an architect, but as I'm not one and am going to keep a lolly shop, I don't see where the use comes in."

Teacher: "Well, you might make triangular lollies. Therefore, when —— grows up, we'll look for a lolly shop all angles and corners.

* *
*

IVD.

Oh! here we are again. We have almost forgotten how to write form notes. We are all going to get "Contin." this year, just to show the other forms how we can work.

Lately we have been trying to discover if there are any poetical geniuses among us. Some of the poetry was very good, but some of it was——.

We have some very clever girls; one of them tried to explain to us that water was wet, and of course we all agreed with her. Our form is considered the worst in the school, but why worry?

At present we are increasing our knowledge of Botany, and are learning that if you boil clover leaves and add iodine to them, you find that they contain starch. We all have a knowledge of cooking, but boiled clover leaves have not come into our menus yet. In Science we have been learning about "Sugars," and were told we could taste the grape sugar if the cork would come out of the bottle. So we all sat in expectation while the teacher vainly tried to open the bottle, but our hopes were doomed to disappointment, as that cork would not come out.

Our French is progressing slowly, but we were informed the other day that if we met a French girl, and she spoke slowly to us, we might understand her, so there is some hope for us yet.

Our books have taken to strolling away from us, and we are living in hopes of them to save further trouble.

We have been having debates and impromptu speeches, but most of us are still too bashful to get up and deliver our views freely. [This modesty is not apparent out of class!—ED.]

There is a Barnardo box in our room, and if we have any spare pennies we always wonder if we should put them in it or buy cinnamon bars.

We have not excelled at sports this term, but we have to let others win sometimes. [Sour grapes!—ED.]

We now think we have said enough, and fear that if we say any more we shall be out of breath.

Lost: Seven books from IVD. Finders please communicate with owners. No rewards offered.

IVE.

It was a hot and sultry afternoon, and the inhabitants of the Girls' High School seemed locked in slumber. Four little rooms stood in a row with their windows wide open. From three of them issued sonorous sounds akin to snores, made by girls in the last stages of exhaustion. Perhaps one out of each room was endeavouring to amuse herself by waving a large book to and fro, but the breeze so formed was a veritable sirocco ; so after a time the indolent side of her nature triumphed and sleep snared another victim. However, this was the case in only three of those rooms. No sounds came forth from the room at the end of the row. Some twelve girls were sitting silent, their eyes glued to their books. Now, reader, would you like to know the name of that industrious form? Well, it is IVE. The IVE of the Otago Girls' High School.

Form IVE is a clever form at any subject, but it excels at English and French. The poetry which is written by the IVE girls is really grand, and if some great poet, such as Tennyson, were alive, he would be outdone by his contemporaries of the Otago High School's IVE. [Perhaps even Shakespeare would shrink into insignificance before these worthies.—ED.] On the whole we are a contented class, but one thing worries us considerably: Why are we not called IVD instead of that worthy (?) form?

* *
*

IIIA.

We are a very respectable form, especially for first-year girls. We number thirty-one, all told.

In sports we can hold our own with any first-year form. Our fine net-ball team is renowned, and our acrobats create quite a sensation in the "gym."; but we do not think we could, abiding by hockey rules, challenge another team, for our own team consists of but one girl. She is, however, a "gem." While speaking of jewels we shall add that we have another gem—a priceless Diamond.

In work, we are, some of our teachers tell us, "alright." Among us are several duxes and scholarship holders, but so far not much of their wonderful brain-power has been displayed. We take it that their "hidden fire is sleeping," only to arise with a greater force when a special occasion demands.

Our sewing is a severe tax on our mistress's patience. Our erstwhile sewing mistress, when telling us the "stuff" we would need, announced, saying each word deliberately and distinctly: "Each girl will bring a box of pins with her name on the pins." Evidently she is fond of delicate work.

UPPER SIXTH, 1919.

Back Row.—E. McElrea, R. Pardy, P. Morrell.
Front Row.—L. Dickinson, J. Moody (Dux), T. Maurais.

"A" HOCKEY TEAM, 1920.

Back Row.—P. Moir, O. Roy, R. McKenzie, P. Matthews, I. Maxwell.
Middle Row.—Miss Campbell, M. Hervey, R. Andrews, B. Russell, P. Wilkinson, E. Routledge.
Front Row.—K. Pih, C. Lyders.

"A" NETBALL TEAM, 1920.

Back Row.—A. Morrell, R. McKenzie, M. Matthews, E. Scarfe.
Front Row.—Miss Oddie, M. Botting, B. Russell, I. Maxwell, Miss Dalrymple.

When we go into the hall for singing, the exercise makes our vocal organs feel so fit that when we must stop trilling on our high notes, we feel that at least we must talk. This is a matter of great annoyance to the mistresses who watch us during the lesson. In the course of a lecture on the wickedness of talking in singing, our form mistress announced in a terrible voice: "And now, if any one of you girls opens her mouth in singing, I shall inflict a heavy imposition on her." We have been wondering whether our singing master would approve of our singing if our mouths were shut.

Some weeks ago, two girls, having been discovered during the course of a lesson, were asked to repeat their antics in the public view. We wish to congratulate these girls on their fine performance, and also to express our sympathy with those girls who nearly died of laughing during the entertainment. We also sympathise with the poor mortal who, when about to sit down, forgot that her seat was turned up, and collapsing with a crash, sat for a few minutes on the floor. We trust that no serious injuries have been sustained.

One of our number, on returning to school one morning, found a notice on her desk: "Put your books in your desk properly.—O.E.B." We all wondered what O.E.B. could mean. One suggestion was that the letters stood for "Otago Education Board," and another was "Old Eggs Bought." The latter suggestion was, however, rejected with scorn. Our final conclusion was that they were only our janitor's initials. [Perhaps it was intended for O.B.E.—Ed.]

* *
*

IIIb.

IIIb is the pride of its form mistress's heart,
Who thinks there never was a class quite so smart.
In Algebra she takes a strange delight,
Which lands us in rather a plight;
For when examinations are near,
The outlook is rather drear,
And it makes us fear
For the reputation we hold so dear.
On the other subjects we'll draw a veil:
Sufficient to say we shall not fail.

[We fear that this will not enhance the reputation of our correspondents.—Ed.]

We are not here to praise ourselves; no, we leave that to others who cannot find words in which to do it. [We certainly cannot! —Ed.] Even without praising our form, we feel we must tell you we have some remarkably fine scholars amongst us. (We like to use big words, having been told they sound effective.)

We were told the other day to compose a few verses on "Daffodils." The following is a sample:—

"Daffodils fluttering in the breeze,
Out in the golden sun;
A little boy ran over them,
And then their day was done."

Clever, we think.

Oh, lessons are a bore! but, as our parents and teachers say, we shall be glad of our knowledge when we go into the cold world. Small consolation, 'tis true, but we are keeping bright through it all.

A few days ago we made an alarming discovery. It happened this way: A loud sigh was heard by the teacher. Of course she wished to know what was wrong, and the girl rose and said, "Please, I'm all ink."

As I said, it hurt us. We had never known it to occur before; generally, our girls are all flesh and bone.

We have to report the loss of two pairs of boots. Suspicion falls on a local enterprising bootmaker, and report has it that he has taken the loan of them, probably for his show window.

What is safe now that our shoe leather has commenced to disappear?

* *
*

IIIc.

We are sure you will agree with us that the members of IIIc are very industrious, especially one girl who has such a passion for knitting socks, and is so expert at it that she thinks nothing of carrying out the process under the desk. It happens very conveniently that a tall girl sits in front of her.

One of the members of IIIc, who shall for various reasons be nameless, much prefers spelling "as" with a double "s." Needless to say, this method will *not* be adopted by the whole form.

Silence reigned supreme the other day in the sewing class, when our mistress asked one of us what she was doing. The rest of the girls raised startled eyes, and amid a breathless silence, the girl addressed answered in a faint voice, "I am eating." One of the offender's cheeks seemed to be affected with what, at first, appeared to be a bad attack of toothache, but now the phenomenon was explained. Scarcely a breath stirred as the verdict was pronounced. What a shocking waste of sugar in these hard times!

High School Girls' Requirements

At A. & T. INGLIS' Famous Low Prices

By buying their requirements at A. & T. Inglis' Great Cash Emporium, pupils of the Girls' High School obtain correct and popular styles for young ladies' wear, and save money on every purchase.

A. & T. INGLIS Ltd.

GREAT CASH EMPORIUM

GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN

NOTICE

TO PUPILS AND EX-PUPILS OF OTAGO GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL

If any EDUCATIONAL LITERATURE for Classes or University Work is required, the best place to buy is

DUNCAN AND SIMPSON'S

Regarding Books of LITERARY QUALITY and Works on ART, DRAWING, ETC., they have one of the Best Stocks in the Dominion. POCKET EDITIONS, in Cloth and Leather, of Standard Writers, are a leading feature of our business.

INSPECTION INVITED.

Do you fancy a FOUNTAIN PEN? Try us for one.

DUNCAN & SIMPSON

EDUCATIONAL BOOKSELLERS & STATIONERS

11 PRINCES STREET, DUNEDIN

Footwear

—to look well and wear well

—ah! that is the QUESTION!

The ANSWER is very simple—

And the PROBLEM can be quickly solved by calling on

ISLIP & WATT

Boot and Shoe Sellers

148 George Street

P.S.—We carry a large stock of Gymnastic and Tennis Shoes.

Our harassed teacher seems to consider the French pronunciation of IIIc somewhat defective, but, though not one of us is perfect, it is to be hoped that in the near future she will be enabled to remark proudly to a fellow sufferer upon the excellent standard to which the French pronunciation of IIIc has risen.

Who is, who is, who is she?
She is, she is from IIIc.
Busy, busy as a bee,
Not at swat: Oh! no, not she.
Will she ever reach the top
And become a IIIa swat?
Oh! not she, not she, not she,
She would rather stay IIIc.

* *
*

IIId.

Our form, thank goodness, has not such noisy neighbours as some. [The noise of your form must eclipse theirs.—Ed.] IIIa, at the back of us, are kept pretty well in hand. Perhaps, however, the most interesting sound we hear is the melodious whistling of "If you were the only girl in the world, and I were the only boy," and other ragtime melodies by the cheery workmen below, which waft in the open windows to greet our lesson-tired (?) ears.

We are, as everyone knows, the best form in the school, for we very seldom misbehave. Of course, there have been occasions when we have wandered from the beaten track and have slightly forgotten ourselves. [Mixed metaphors!—Ed.] For instance, our teacher walked in one day, expecting to see everyone settled down and ready for work, but hélas!—(please note how our French is progressing)—the thoughts of the pupils were at that moment far from lessons, and the eyes of the pupils were one and all turned upon an interesting wrestling match in the middle of the platform. However, this was only once, and when one thinks of all the times we have been so good, one could not help saying: "Yes; IIId, though the last, is certainly the best form in the school."

"Swat."

Swat, swat, swat, morning, noon and night!
Swat, swat, swat, through dusk and dark and light!
For the term exams. are coming so near
That we shiver, we shake, we tremble with fear,
We think of the marks, and we sigh, "Oh, dear,
Those wretched exams. will soon be here!"

Read, write, learn in play-hour, lunch-hour, tram!
Read, write, learn, we cram, and we cram, and we cram,
Till our brains give way, and we know such a lot;
But still it goes on, this terrible swat.
The thought of exams. makes us dreadfully hot;
We sigh and we groan, but continue to swat.

Cheer, cheer, cheer, exams. have come and been!
Cheer, cheer, cheer, though we are pale and lean;
Away with our books, our pencils and all,
Our lessons are left to go to the wall;
We rush to the courts, and we play netball,
We have no worries at all, at all!

* *
*

Ex-Girls' Notes.

The Club meetings this year have been very pleasant, lectures, dancing, music, recitations—and supper—comprising the programmes for the different evenings' entertainments. We have to thank Mr. Sidey for his kindness in devoting an evening to telling us about the parliamentary trip round the Islands. The views he showed us were very beautiful. Miss Downes's account of her trip to Singapore was also very interesting. Knowing the traveller, we took a more personal interest in the places she had seen and the pictures she had taken. The beautiful embroideries Miss Downes brought back with her appealed greatly to all of us, especially those who are in the habit of plying the industrious needle during meetings.

It is a pity that the Club's membership is not larger. The meetings are so enjoyable that we wish many more of the girls shared the pleasures with us. Not that only—having once been pupils of the old school—we naturally take an interest in its welfare. As individuals, with the exception of ex-girls who are now teachers, we cannot keep in close touch; but as members of the Club, we still "belong," and can still take a part, though a small one, in the life of the school. The approaching Jubilee will be a great factor in this reviving of old associations, and we hope that many girls who take part in the celebrations will become permanent members of the Ex-Girls' Club.

We were very sorry to hear of Miss Allan's resignation, but we are very glad that she has reconsidered her decision so that she will still be Principal of the school when the Jubilee celebrations take place. It is only fitting that after so many years' close

connection with the school, Miss Allan should take the leading part in this reunion of ex-pupils, who will be returning to Dunedin from all parts of New Zealand, and probably from even farther afield.

In connection with the dance given by the Ex-Boys' Club to the teams who took part in the football tournament, we wish to express our appreciation of the kindness of the ex-boys in extending an invitation to members of the Ex-Girls' Club. We think that it would be mutually beneficial if the two Clubs joined forces more often than they do.

Items of news concerning girls who were once pupils of the school should form the chief part of these notes, for their object is to give ex-girls an interest in the School Magazine. It is surprising, however, how difficult it is to collect the said items when "it just comes to the point," and it would make the work much easier if any girl (past or present) who had interesting news of an ex-pupil would send a note of it to the Secretary, Stella Bayley, 53 Russell Street.

Several ex-girls gained distinction at the University this year:— Master of Arts, Vida Mary Barron (Second Class Honours in Latin and French); Master of Science, Nesta Madeline Woods (Second Class Honours in Electricity and Magnetism); Bachelor of Arts, Aline Guscott Davy (Senior Scholar in Latin), Muriel Wallace May, Martha Smith; Senior University Scholarship, Aline Guscott Davy (Latin).

We send Mrs. Sinclair (Miss McKnight) our sincerest wishes for her speedy recovery after the bout of "diph" in which she has been indulging. May her studies in London Hospital end even more brilliantly than those at Otago University have done!

We are very pleased to hear that Mrs. Moore (Rita Allnutt) is now on the road to recovery after a severe illness.

Mrs. Hall (Vi Pickett) is shortly leaving for the Old Country, where she intends to stay for some time before returning to New Zealand to settle in Auckland.

Mrs. Broadbent (Ellen Hunt) is living in Wellington.

Mrs. Richards (Fanny Haig) has left Hampden School, where she was teaching, and is now living in the North Island.

Mrs. Kirkham (Marjorie Mitchell) has gone to live at Wanganui.

Millie Robson is now Mrs. Leckie.

Mrs. McLaren (Corrie Aslin) is living in Christchurch.

Mrs. Anderson (Elsie Macdougall) has been in town during school holidays and has now returned to Invercargill.

Mrs. H. C. Romans (Winnie Maitland) is living in Waipukurau, Hawke's Bay, where her husband is teaching.

Eona Duncan is now Mrs. Ray Watson.

Mrs. A. B. Stewart (Dorothy Allnutt) is now living in Timaru.

Mrs. Bert. Egley (Connie Mahoney), whose husband is in the Education Department, is living in Wellington.

Emily Paterson (née Maitland) who married Doctor Douglas Paterson, is living in Geraldine.

Dagmar Lyders is now Mrs. Stewart White.

Mrs. Leslie Collier (Susie Clothier) is living in Blenheim.

Mrs. Leslie Calvert (Phyllis Turnbull) is one of the few recently married ex-girls who have not left Dunedin.

Mrs. Hugh Rodger (Rothesay Smith) has also stayed in her home town.

Evelyn Whitehead is now Mrs. Basil Ashcroft.

We hear that Mrs. Hugh McDonald (Vera Piddington) will be settling in Heriot.

We send all good wishes to the following girls who have become engaged:—Miss Rita Gillies to Mr. Allan Fairmaid, Miss Rene Aslin to Mr. Roy Taine, Miss Olive Wilden to Mr. Halsey, Miss Sophie McIntyre to Mr. Tom Pitts, Miss Muriel Macdonald to Mr. Noel Cunningham.

Dr. Marion Whyte has commenced practising in High Street. We wish her every success.

Dr. Grace Stevenson is at present in Auckland.

Mrs. Bell (Yetti Whitehead) is coming back to live in Dunedin, where her husband has been appointed to the Dental Staff.

Mrs. Milligan (Creta Clayton) has also returned here.

Miss Vera Moore has gone Home to study music. Before she left she gave a recital, which will long be remembered by all who were fortunate enough to be present.

The tragic death of Miss Reid, who was lost on Milford track last January, was a great shock and a sorrow to us all. We miss her greatly at the Club, of which she was a loyal member.

It is with deep regret that we mention the death of Jean Spence, who had been in ill-health for some time before she died.

We are also sorry to hear of the death of Pearl Skipworth, who died a few weeks ago after a short illness.

* *
*

Christian Union Notes.

So far the Christian Union has been able to look on 1920 as a good year. There is a total membership of 164, 56 of whom attend Bible Circles only. The Christian Union meetings and the Bible Circles are held on alternate weeks.

Be Your Own Dressmaker !

Make your own Clothes and Save Money.
The Cost is Trifling.

Try our Cut-out System

You will not be disappointed.

No matter how inexperienced you are, you can make up Smart Clothes by taking advantage of our "Cut Out" or Ready-to-Make Department. We cut out Garments to your own measurements, and pin or tack together ready for sewing, but you must buy the materials from us.

The planning and cutting out of a Garment is the great obstacle to many who would otherwise make up their own clothes. We undertake that part of the business, and will cut out any Garment to your own measures and pin up ready for you to sew, if you buy the material from us.

Mollisons Ltd.

GEORGE STREET
DUNEDIN

R. J. STARK & CO. Ltd.

61 PRINCES STREET

Fountain Pen Experts.

REPAIRS DONE AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE

SOLE AGENTS for "THE PRINCE" Lever Self-filling Fountain Pen—Price 12s 6d. Every Pen Guaranteed.

WE ALSO STOCK—

THE ONOTO	20s	CAMERON SELF-FILLER	21s
WATERMAN SELF-FILLER	25s	SWAN SELF-FILLER ...	25s

Note the Address—Next the Mutual Stores

A Glorious Head of Hair!

This is what you would like, isn't it? There is no reason why you should not have it with the aid of

Thymosa Hair Tonic

This unique preparation not only prevents the hair from falling, but stimulates the growth and imparts a natural glossy lustre.

Call or write for free descriptive booklet on "Hair Hygiene," dealing with Thymosa Hair Treatment.

Thymosa Hair Tonic, 3/6; Thymosa Hair Pomade, 2/6; Thymosa Shampoos, 4d each, or 4 for 1/.

Marshalls Pharmacy, Ltd.

86 PRINCES STREET, DUNEDIN

ALL WISE GIRLS READ

And the Wisest read the Best Books, and the Thrifty buy their Books at

DRIVER'S BOOK SHOP

32 GEORGE ST., DUNEDIN

Class Books supplied, both New and Second-hand, and bought back when done with.

O. G. H. S. Pupils always welcome to browse among the Books.

Stock Varied Enough to Suit All Tastes

The opening meeting was held on March 16th, when the officers for the year were elected. They are as follows:—Corresponding Secretary, Winnie Gibb; Recording Secretary, Olive Roy; Treasurer, Effie Gillespie. At this meeting Miss Dalrymple and Miss Barron spoke, the former on the arrangements for the Bible Circles, the latter on the functions of the Club.

At every other meeting we have been addressed by outside speakers. These include Dr. Waddell, Mrs. S. M. Park, Rev. R. Fairmaid, Mr. Mackenzie, Mr. Whitehead, and Rev. Tulloch Yuille.

On June 22nd we were fortunate to have with us Miss Lilly, of the Zenana Mission. She gave us a very interesting account of her work in Benares. One of the most important meetings we have had was held on August 17th. This took the form of Visitors' Day, there being representatives from Columba College, Archerfield, and Technical College. The speaker was Miss Elsie Graham, the travelling secretary of the Christian Union. Her visit was greatly enjoyed by us all.

BIBLE CIRCLES.—The Bible Circles have been continued throughout the year. Miss Allan, teachers, and two senior girls undertook the leadership of the circles. The books studied in the classes are St. Peter, Murray's "Mark," and "Fight the Good Fight."

The attendance of the general meetings was well kept up in the first and second terms. This term, unfortunately, the numbers have decreased. We should like the members to maintain the good attendance right up to the end of the year.

In closing, we wish the Christian Union the best of success, and hope that its work will be carried on in future years with increased strength and vigour.

CLUB NOTES.—This year a Club has been formed in connection with the Christian Union, and it has created a great deal of interest in the social life of the school. The meetings, which are held in the lunch-hour every second Friday, afford much pleasure and instruction to those who are able to attend.

The first meeting was held on March 19th, when Miss Turnbull gave us an idea of what she intended the Club to be like, and the Club officers were elected. The following meetings consisted chiefly of competitions and interesting addresses by Miss Downes on her visit to Singapore, and Mrs. R. S. Allan on "Reminiscences of School Life." At one of the meetings Miss Graham was present, and she told us about camp life. She read us interesting and amusing articles from various camp chronicles which she brought with her.

We are very grateful to Miss Turnbull and Miss Barron, and the teachers who have taken an interest in the Club and made it the success it is. We hope that its good work will continue and increase in future years.

Young Helpers' League.

The annual meeting of the Young Helpers' League was held in the School Hall on July 2nd. The meeting opened with the League hymn and prayer, after which afternoon tea was handed round. Miss Allan then introduced the Hon. Mark Cohen, who delivered a very interesting address on his visit to the Barnardo Institution in London. Mr. Cohen showed us how everything was being done to make the children feel they were members of a family, and how they were qualified to take up their position in the world. A hearty vote of thanks was given to Mr. Cohen.

During the meeting, two very enjoyable items were contributed by Miss Bessie Latta and Miss L. Hendra.

The amount in the boxes was £15 13s.—our Habitation's largest half-yearly collection. The new year began with a membership of fifty-two. Twelve members qualified for silver badges. In order to increase the funds and to create a general interest, boxes were placed in the various class-rooms, the sum collected amounting to £3 15s. 5d.

* *
*

Zenana Bible and Medical Mission.

The school branch of the Zenana Bible and Medical Mission still continues to do its good work. We have a fair number of members, all of whom take a great interest in the Mission.

On the 31st July the school had its annual stall at the Y.M.C.A., in aid of the General Fund, and raised about £5.

* *
*

Sports Notes.

SPORTS COMMITTEE.

A meeting was held on Friday, 5th March, in order to elect new members for the Sports Committee. There were only five of last year's Committee who came back:—N. Allan, D. Gillies, N. Mayhead, B. Rusell, P. Wilkinson. The new members were:—R. Andrews, M. Archer, M. Botting, E. Scarfe, I. Maxwell. It was decided to elect the teachers, Miss Campbell and Miss Dalrymple, president and vice-president respectively, and to have a sports captain and another vice-president from the girls. B. Russell was elected sports captain and N. Allan vice-president.

It was decided to make every girl in the school pay 1s. for sports in order to decrease the subscriptions for the girls who play everything, also to make all the girls take an interest in the outside of school life.

There has not been much work for the Committee so far this year, but it will be kept busy when the annual sports are to be held. This year, the blazers have come into evidence. At first it was decided that a girl could not wear a badge unless she were in a representative school team; but the school seems to have taken it into its own hands, and everyone who has a blazer has a badge. There are, however, separate badges for the "A" teams.

We regret the loss of N. Mayhead and N. Allan early in the first term. They may be great helpers as pupil-teachers, but we are sure they were more useful to us—the netball "A" lost two very good players when these two girls left. A. Morrell was then elected to the Committee, and P. Wilkinson was elected vice-president from the girls.

* *
*

TENNIS NOTES.

Although there are not so many good players this year, there is a bigger interest being taken in the game. We are very grateful to Mr. Couston, who has done so much for our tennis, and who arranged that we should have the use of Moana courts.

We have not had much success at tennis, but the girls have had most enjoyable times on Saturday mornings. We were able to enter four teams in the inter-secondary schools matches, and twenty girls entered for the tournament at Anderson's Bay courts, some with much success. All through the season it was evident that the girls played much better at singles than at doubles, constantly losing by 6-5 after a hard battle for the last game, whereas they lost much more severely at doubles. This shows the want of practice and consequently of combination.

Mr. Couston very kindly took our two top tennis girls to the tennis match Otago v. British Isles, at Carisbrook grounds, on March 23rd. The two top girls from Archerfield, Columba, and St. Dominic's were also taken, and the girls enjoyed themselves immensely. They profited much by the match, and realised at last the advantage of staying "behind the back line." They saw for themselves that it is practice which makes perfect, and returned with the intention of working very hard at tennis.

There have not been very many challenges on the tennis ladder. Perhaps there will be more this term. The positions of the first eight girls are as follow:—P. Wilkinson, B. Russell, M. Botting, I. Maxwell, E. Scarfe, R. Andrews, D. Gillies, F. McArthur.

The interform tennis has not as yet begun, but we hope to begin soon. At last the Board has discovered the need for courts at the school, but we hope that they will let us have just one grass one to relieve the monotony of the asphalt when we look outside. We thank Mr. Couston very much for what he has done and is continuing to do for our tennis.

* *
*

HOCKEY NOTES.

There was a fairly large attendance at the hockey meeting in the Hall on March 26th. This year we were able to enter four teams in the grade competitions, and an unusual amount of enthusiasm has been displayed. B. Russell was elected hockey captain, R. Andrews deputy-captain and treasurer, and P. Wilkinson secretary. At first there threatened to be a very poor "first eleven," as only three of last year's returned this year. However, the "A" team has done very well, losing twice by two goals to one goal after putting up a very hard fight.

The second and third teams were called "B1" and "B2" respectively, and the fourth team "C." The two "B" teams were so very much equal that instead of putting the girls a team lower, we made two "B" teams. The "B1" team has been rather handicapped in that its captain has twice been taken for the "A" team. R. Mackenzie was captain to begin with, but as her services were required as goalkeeper in the "A" team, O. Roy was made captain. Later, it became necessary to put her in the "A" team as a forward, so E. Routledge was then made captain. E. Gillespie captained the "B2" team, and V. Hayward the "C" team.

The "A" team came third in the competitions. They had the misfortune to meet Columba very early in the season, and lost by two goals to one goal. The forward line was weak in this match, but we later retrieved our mistakes. The results of the "A" team's matches are as follow:—

G.H.S. "A" v. G.H.S. "B2"—Won, 14 goals to 1.
" v. Columba "A"—Lost, 2 goals to 1.
" v. Columba "B"—Won, 18 goals to nil.
" v. St. Hilda's "B"—Won, 13 goals to nil.
" v. St. Hilda's "C"—Won by default.
" v. Technical—Won, 8 goals to nil.
" v. G.H.S. "B1"—Won by default.
" v. G.H.S. "C"—Won, 8 goals to nil.
" v. St. Hilda's "A"—Lost, 2 goals to 1.

"COLLEGE GIRL" BLOUSES

Made in Sylkaline, a Washing Material in the newest shades and of exceptional wearing qualities; made also in good quality Washing Crepes. Other styles in best quality Washing Silks. **Prices from 5/11 to 25/-**

Quality for Quality, these prices cannot be beaten anywhere in the trade throughout New Zealand

CAMPBELL'S,

The Recognised Blouse People

28 PRINCES STREET
(Corner Moray Place and Princes St.)

Also KING EDWARD ST.
SOUTH DUNEDIN

CRICKET TENNIS

FOR

Sporting Goods

go to the

Otago Sports Depot

PRINCES STREET

They are SPECIALISTS in all Sporting Goods

SWIMMING FISHING

FOR EVERYTHING OF THE BEST

AND THE BEST OF EVERYTHING

Relating to Garments or Materials for

YOUNG LADIES' WEAR

Suitable for all occasions, we recommend

Brown, Ewing & Co. Ltd.

Dunedin's Busy Business Centre

Several of these matches had to be played after school, so they were usually only forty-minute matches. As the matches were so late in the term, we were unable to meet the Normal School team.

The Ashburton Girls' High School hockey team accepted a challenge from our school team to play them at Dunedin on Friday, August 20th. The girls came down in the second express on the 19th, and were conducted to the homes of the girls who were billeting. The school was dismissed at 1.10 p.m. next day, as the match was to be played at 3 p.m. The school team played well, but so did the visitors, and at half-time there was no score. During the second half the Ashburton team scored two goals, while our team scored four.

At night the teams were entertained at tea in the Women's Club rooms, and later at the Octagon Pictures. We enjoyed ourselves thoroughly, and we think the visiting team did also. We hope that now we shall be able to make the Ashburton match an annual affair. With many regrets we said good-bye to the visiting team as it left for Ashburton next morning.

We were very unfortunate in having to play our final match with St. Hilda's on the day following the Ashburton match, but such is the fortune of war. The team was tired, but played pluckily, and lost by only two goals to one. We congratulate St. Hilda's on winning the Cup. After the match Mr. Campbell very kindly took the team to afternoon tea, and we here desire to thank him for his courtesy.

The hockey match against eleven members of the First Fifteen of O.B.H.S. was held at Jubilee Park on September 18th. We all had a very enjoyable time, the match resulting in the usual draw.

The G.H.S. "A" team was this year as follows:—Goal, R. Mackenzie; full-backs—I. Maxwell, M. Hervey; half-backs—B. Russell, K. Pih, P. Moir; forwards—P. Wilkinson, P. Matthews, R. Andrews, C. Lyders, O. Roy.

The senior hockey cup for the interform marches was won by Sixth, and the junior by IVD.

* *
*

NETBALL NOTES.

The netball season opened on April 12th with a meeting in the Hall. The attendance was unusually large, which promised well for a successful season. Bessie Russell was elected netball captain for the school, Isabel Maxwell secretary, and Mildred Botting and Elsie Scarfe joint treasurers. This year we were able to enter four teams in the interschools competition. Denny Gillies was elected captain for the "B" team, Pearl Wilkinson for "C"

team, and Lilian Jeffreys for "D" team. There has been a change in the grading of the teams this year; we entered one team in "A" grade, two teams in "B" grade, and one team in "C" grade.

All through the season the girls have displayed marked enthusiasm. Many promising players have been discovered among the juniors, and we hope that, with a little practice, they will very soon fill the places vacant in the representative teams. Some of the senior girls offered their services to coach the first-year teams. The coaches are as follow:—IIIA, Annie Morrell; IIIB, Mildred Botting; IIIC, Elsie Scarfe; IIID, Muriel Archer. We desire to compliment these girls on their work, for the standard attained is highly satisfactory.

This year, as in former years, the interform competitions have been very keen displays of netball. The victorious junior team was IVC, with IVE and IIIB close behind. Though there were not so many teams in the senior competition, the matches were very exciting, and resulted in the cup going to Sixth Form. We congratulate Sixth on their success and also VA Upper as runners-up. The results of junior competition are:—

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	Points.
IVC ...	8	8	...	...	16
IVE ...	8	7	1	...	14
IIIB ...	8	5	3	...	10
IVB ...	8	4	3	1	9
IIIA ...	8	3	4	1	7
IVA ...	8	3	5	...	6
IIIC ...	8	2	6	...	4
IVD ...	8	2	6	...	4
IIID ...	8	1	7	...	2

The senior results are:—

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Cup Points.
VI	3	3	...	6
VA Upper ...	3	2	1	4
VA Lower ...	3	1	2	2
VB	3	...	3	...

In the interschools competition our "A" team played very well, coming equal with St. Hilda's "A," but in the finals St. Hilda's beat us by 15 goals to 12 goals. Our "B" team came second in the "B" grade, having lost to St. Dominic's "B" team. We congratulate St. Hilda's "A" and St. Dominic's "B" on their successes. The results of "A" grade are as follow:—

FIRST ROUND.

G.H.S. v. St. Dominic's—Won, 11 goals to 6.
G.H.S. v. Columba—Won, 22 goals to 3.
G.H.S. v. Archerfield—Won, 25 goals to 3.
G.H.S. v. St. Hilda's—Lost, 13 goals to 10.

SECOND ROUND.

G.H.S. v. St. Dominic's—Won, 8 goals to 4.
G.H.S. v. Columba—Won, 22 goals to 11.
G.H.S. v. Archerfield—Won, 22 goals to nil.
G.H.S. v. St. Hilda's—Won, 17 goals to 7.

The final match between St. Hilda's and our team was played on Technical grounds, and Miss O'Hara Smith, of Archerfield, refereed. Our team was:—Defence (proper), May Matthews; defence (assistant), Rena Mackenzie; wing (defending), Mildred Botting; centre, Isabel Maxwell; wing (attacking), Elsie Scarfe; shooter (assistant), Annie Morrell; shooter (proper), Bessie Russell. The game was very quick, and both teams played well. The result was a win for St. Hilda's by 15 to 12. We again congratulate St. Hilda's, who were so fortunate as to win both hockey and netball trophies. The team thanks Miss Grace for the pleasant afternoon at St. Hilda's.

We are deeply grateful to Miss Oddie for her valued assistance with our netball, and to Miss Dalrymple for the work she has done for us. We hope that next year we shall be able to win the shield, and thus do something to show our gratitude.

* *
*

Camp Notes.

During the September holidays a C.U. Camp was held at the "White House," Beach Street, Waikouaiti. Six girls were present from the O.G.H.S., two from Archerfield, and two from Waitaki. Mrs. Blackie made an excellent Camp Mother, while Miss Elsie Graham was senior officer. Miss Dalrymple and Miss Vickery (from Waitaki) were the other officers.

At Waikouaiti, of course the beach holds first place. Four miles of hard, golden sand, stretching up into enchanting little nooks among the sandhills, culminate in a high rocky headland known as Matanaka. It is very steep, at least we thought so when we were seeking "la ligne de least resistance" along its sloping side. Behind the beach stretches the beautiful lagoon, the home of wild ducks, black swans, and snipes. One sunny afternoon we walked to the river, and on its banks boiled our "billy" and enjoyed hot buttered toast. Other afternoons we wended our way to the beach, there to indulge in paddling, playing basket-ball, and in having afternoon tea. The day when we climbed Matanaka's sloping side we took our lunch with us, and baked potatoes on the embers of our fire. As we were returning, we searched for cats'-eyes on the rocks. These we are having made into brooches.

We did not meet at the Camp only to enjoy picnics and walks. We shall never forget the quiet talks at night by the fireside, and the morning studies on the sandhills, the hymns we sang and the friends we made.

Each morning we departed to the beautiful white sandhills, within view of the sea, there to study for an hour the secret of the power of love. We took the thirteenth chapter of 1 Corinthians as our lesson, and discussed how Love could solve the difficult problems of the Church to-day.

In the evenings, after our sewing had been put away, an officer would speak to us of the great things of Life, and of how we could best live out the lessons we learnt in Bible study. One very interesting talk was of Dr. Elsie Inglis, that wonderful lady who organised the Scottish Women's Volunteer Movement. This noble band did much to relieve the suffering of the Serbians and those on the Eastern frontier in the recent war. On Sunday we went to church in the morning and took a short walk in the afternoon. We were greatly pleased to have Miss Turnbull with us for the week-end.

We shall ever remember those quiet talks, the joys of the week that has passed. It was a wonderful week, and when we go down into the valleys together we shall be glad for the things we have seen, and shall remember those who helped us climb the hill —who showed us the vision of the mountain-tops.

* *
*

Passing Notes.

O listen to what we've to say
About our fine bedroom display!
Bettina and Lizzie strive hard at their beds;
The officers say they have most weighty heads.

Chorus—

Then après our beds fini,
For brushes and brooms we parti;
We sweep and we dust,
For we really must.
It's no blooming bon for we.

Then after we've finished our room,
Away go the brushes and broom,
We carefully straighten the four of our cases,
And forget altogether the place of their braces.

Chorus—

Then après our rooms fini,
We to the sitting-room flee;
We painfully wait
The news of our fate—
It's no blooming bon to we.

In the tidy room next to us,
The people make such a fuss;
They talk and they laugh, they cough and they sing,
And under their beds they put anything.

Chorus—

Then après their rooms fini,
They thought that top they might be;
But the insertion and lace
On the sweet nighty-case
Was crumpled as crumpled could be.

The names of our rooms, it is feared,
Are wonderfully, wofully weird,
"Te Mata" is "Restful"—we call it a fruit;
"Mauiaui," "Our Labour," is named like a brute.

Chorus—

But apres inspection fini,
We said what we meant it to be;
Such a terrible name
Is not called the same
Everytime that they speak it to we.

There's "Locus Quietis" also,
Beyond where the pussycats go,
Camp Mother has "Haeremai"—"Welcome to All;"
But the Officers' name is the best of them all—

Chorus—

For après a day fini
"Le Meilleur Trou" we did see;
We've seen it before
In classics galore,
This is très bon for we.

* *
*

To bath, or not to bath; that is the question:—
Whether 'tis better in the queue to linger,
The while the breakfast time draws surely nearer;
Or to take arms against these vain ablutions,
And by abstaining, grow black. To wash,—to sleep.
To sleep!—ah, there's the need;

For in the dead of night, when sleep should come,
I wake and listen for the restless cough,
And slowly rise. That is "Te Mata" raising up its voice,
And that "Mauiaui," that the "Place of Quiet."
Thus is my sleep o'ershadowed by the dread of coughs.
And so at morn, I take the time of washing,
And settle down for yet another slumber.

* *
*

A Spring Morning at Waikouaiti.

[Tune: "Killarney."]

By the ocean's sandy shore,
Deep blue sea and headlong bare,
This morn we heard the fog-horn's roar
Through the mist so wondrous fair.

In the sky the blithe lark sang
Songs that filled our hearts with glee;
Up the beach the long waves curled—
'Twas a picture fair to see.

Far behind, the hills did rise
O'er the dunes with gorse in bloom;
Everywhere was beauty found,
Which did banish care and gloom.

* *
*

The jerseys of the Upper Sixth
Of the Otago Girls' High School
Are made in most attractive styles,
And brightly coloured wool.

The first, which is a pretty pink,
Is trimmed all round with black,
And everywhere so well does fit
That nothing it does lack.

The second is canary-like,
But nowhere seems to fit,
And, though the wearer tries her best
She bulges out a bit.

The third was once tomato-red,
But, finding we did frown,
Within a very little time
'Twas changed into a brown.

DRAWING REQUISITES!

Special Prices to O.G.H. School Pupils

We have always in hand Large Stocks of

DRAWING MATERIAL

Including WATER COLOUR BOXES, CARTRIDGE PAPER, MICHALLET PAPER, DRAWING BOARDS and INSTRUMENTS

J. WILKIE & CO. LTD.

92 PRINCES STREET, DUNEDIN

F. HIMMEL

JEWELLER

99 GEORGE ST.

Has the Largest Variety Neck Pendants, Brooches, Rings, Watches, etc., in Dunedin.

The only Shop selling at Pre-war Prices.

WEDDING AND BIRTHDAY PRESENTS at Reasonable Prices.

F. HIMMEL **George Street**

Always Something New and Fashionable!

This is what you are sure to obtain from us in

Jewellery, Sterling Silver and Electroplated Goods

The Largest Stock, Best Selected, and Cheapest in Dunedin.

A splendid selection of Gifts suitable for Girls.

G. & T. YOUNG LTD.

88 PRINCES STREET, DUNEDIN

B. B. COUSTON

TENNIS BALLS at Cost Price

[Ed.]

The fourth, which fits quite well all round,
Is coloured red and grey,
And we are all inclined to fear
Its colours will not stay.

The fifth in style is like the grey,
But its colour's "Roy"-al blue;
And the owner never seems to think
She's rather thin to view.

Although there is another yet,
It never has been seen;
Its colour we shall have to guess—
Perhaps it's peacock green.

* *
*

Spring.

How sweet it is to welcome you, O Spring!
After the long-drawn, dreary winter time.
Then all the earth seemed sunk in heavy slumber.
Now, everything is up, alive, awake
To sleep no more, till autumn time is passed.
You have the power—the great power—to awaken
All that before appeared so dead to us.
Even our own spirits seemed to weaken
Under the fierceness of hard Winter's blast.
The early primroses and purple violets
Wake up from their long winter sleep.
Upon the willow trees some tiny buds
Have shown themselves, looking just as if
A little child has marked, with paint and brush,
A green spot on the tree, then has grown tired
And left the task unfinished.
Ah, Spring! You have a long but lovely work,
And you have started well. Be sure the end
Is as successful as the first.

* *
*

There came an old man to the Girls' High School,
Seeking sinners to save;
And thinking we were a dangerous crowd,
A body-guard he did have.

For nearly an hour he amused us with tales
That we did greatly enjoy,
And related to us the manifold things
He did when he was a boy.

He told us how he had been trained in his youth
By a father that thrashed him each day;
And every time that he failed to do right
He earnestly knelt down to pray.

As long as we live, we'll never forget
That visit of General Booth,
When he and his band with precepts divine
Exhorted us all to the Truth.

* *
*

Boat Song.

Slowly, slowly, over the water,
Gleaming in purple and golden and grey,
Gently, gently, see the boat sailing
Over the sea at the close of the day.

Sadly, sadly, the Sungod is dying,
And leaving behind him a pathway of fire;
Quiv'ring, shiv'ring, melting and mingling,
Rippling and dancing 'midst the ocean's sapphire.

Slowly, slowly, the colours are fading,
The Angel of Sleep follows the Angel of Light;
Farther, farther are stretching the shadows,
Granting the tired world a welcome respite.

L.R., IVA.

* *
*

To our famous southern town came two men of great renown.
General Birdwood was the one—the other Booth.
We were all so much elated that our joy has not abated,
For we all had hopes of seeing both.

By a look or by a word, we were honoured not by Bird,
Other comp'ny he preferred we all decided.
But our dear old General Booth came and told us of his youth,
And for sixty minutes he much mirth provided.

Such great men as these we've seen fill us all with ardour keen,
As they travel everywhere and visit school and college;
But there's one, oh! horrid fate, that we girls will always hate—
One, just one, that never leaves us—General Knowledge.

I.S.

O.G.H.S. Alphabet.

A is for Algebra, which seldom is right.
B is for Botany, our constant delight.
C is for Classics, which we love to read.
D is for Drawing, which we always will need.
E is for English, o'er which we don't fret.
F is for French, which we're wont to forget.
G 's for Geometry, which helps us to draw.
H is for History, where we study law.
I is for Impots, dealt out by the score.
J is for Justice we cannot ignore.
K is for Kindness, which our teachers apply.
L is for Latin, which we think very dry.
M is for Milton, whom we study with ease.
N is for Netball, which always can please.
O 's for Otago, where our school does rest.
P is for Principal, the sweetest and best.
Q is for Quietness while she's in the hall.
R is for Rules, to be minded by all.
S is for Singing, when teachers report.
T is for Tennis, for which we've no court.
U is for Units, we each have our share.
V is for Vaccine, which we couldn't bear.
W 's for Wisdom, to which we have soared.
X is for Xmas, which brings our reward.
Y is for Yesterday, whose labours are done.
Z is for Zeal, which is used by each one.

* *
*

Exchanges.

We beg to acknowledge the receipt of the following exchanges: The Adastrian, The Ashburtonian, Auckland Grammar School Chronicle, The Brownie, Christchurch Girls' High School Magazine, Christchurch Boys' High School Magazine, Columba College Chronicle, Gisborne High School Magazine, Nelson Girls' College Magazine, The Olavian, Otago Boys' High School Magazine, The Scindian, Southlandian, Te Korero, Waitakian, Wellington Girls' College Reporter, Chronicles of St. Hilda's, Auckland Girls' Grammar School Magazine, Dannevirke High School.

Tragedy in One Act.

Scene: VI, A ROOM. *Time*: THE DEAD HOURS.
A bright moon shines.

[*Enter Ghost of Aeneas through the window.*]

AENEAS: So? no one near. We may proceed with safety and dispatch. [*Goes to window and beckons.*]
Come, good friends,
We are unobserved and there is nought to fear.

[*Enter ghosts of Julius Caesar, and on his arm Livia; Augustus, Pythagoras, Archimedes, Cloelia; and lastly Queen Elizabeth, with a prayer-book in one hand and a mirror in the other, closely attended by Sir Philip Sidney.*]

AENEAS: Now we have come hither, noble Augustus,
Tell us, we prithee, what is your idea
In commanding here our presence. Let's hope
'Tis nothing rash, for though we are but shades
We suffer down below, as well as here, for our misdeeds.
Therefore, let caution guide your reason well,
But speak your will, dear friend, and that right speedily.

AUGUSTUS: Good fellows all, my fair wife Livia and I
Have had an argument. We do not think the present youth
Who do their knowledge gain in such a place as this
Learn half the useful things we learnt when young.
She says they do not, but do their young brains cram
With such superfluous, useless matter, which to them
Can be of little use. I am of contrary opinion;
But that this controversy may be settled speedily,
Thus have I you commanded here this night
That, by perusal of this store of books in these green desks,
We may decide the matter to our satisfaction.

ARCHIMEDES (*who has been investigating on his own account, and has found a Heat Book*): Good Muse, that did my mighty brain bestir
When in that famous bath, come to mine aid!
I cannot make this out. 'Tis wondrous strange!
What means all this? K-kin-kinetic Energy?
I never heard of such a thing. Perchance it is the name of some great emperor.
But I will see. [*Reads in the book.*] Good gr-r-racious me!
We all know how a stone will roll down hill!
Why use up all this space to try to prove it?
Alas! I fear me 'tis a sign of this new age, a waste of time.

[*Augustus and Julius have found a Caesar. Inside is a translation, which they regard sadly.*]

JULIUS (*with moisture in his eyes*): Not understood! Alas, such
is my plight!
Just listen to the jargon here writ down
Which they, to Labienus, say I've sent.
Yea, mine eyes deceive me not, for thus it reads:
"On all sides let the camp be fortified
Lest enemies, thinking us asleep, the great walls undermine."
Nay, what a poor commander is he thought
To think my chief lieutenant needed such advice.
Oh, what an age! what military knowledge, what a——
But look you. See Pythagoras, how he shakes!
His cheek is ashy pale! He drops his book!
The wine he had for supper was not drugged?
No, verily, for I myself had some and it affects me not.

[*A sudden flash of light. Screams from the assembly. Queen Elizabeth in her peregrinations has happened upon the electric light switch, and in touching it, has inadvertently turned it on. She swoons away, as does Pythagoras, who has been ailing for some minutes. Sidney rushes to Elizabeth's side and supports her.*]

SIDNEY: My fairest Gloriana, bright as the morning dew
What foul fiend hath thus prostrated thee?
My heart grows chilly. Do thou bestir thyself
And cast one radiant glance upon me! Alas, she cannot hear!
Let Jove send all his lightnings. 'Twere meet that I should die
Now those sunny smiles keep not the warmth in me.
Oh, Paragon of Virtue! Oh, noble Queen! But, see, she breathes!
Oh, joy! [*Heaves a sigh of relief.*]

JULIUS: You seem o'erweighed, Sir Philip;
Mine arm, if it availeth aught, is yours.

SIDNEY: For this relief much thanks, good Julius.
This virtue hath a wondrous weight, and I am not yet strong.
But how's Pythagoras? Lies he still without his wits?
He needs a cup of water more than soldier ever.
How now? Breathes he not at all?

AUGUSTUS: Certes, but we fear for him, Sir Philip.
What can this strange affliction be that doth him thus affect?
He seemeth dead. But here's good Livia with some mixture.

LIVIA: Put this between his lips, good Sidney.
If anything avail, this will, and that right speedily.

[*Philip forces some aqua vitae between his lips. He slowly revives and looks dully round.*]

AUGUSTUS: Your strange behaviour, ag'd Pythagoras, does astound us!
What is't that ails you? The matter in this book?
[*Picks up the book.*]

PYTHAGORAS (*weakly and with difficulty*): Oh, Augustus, drop that book.
If thou—dost wish—thy reason—reason to retain.
My—mind is—sound—but not for—long, so—this—my warning—heed—
That that book—a Trigo—nometry will—make—thy head—thy head to reel—
Thy soul to perish—and thy—eyes—go—blind.
The sines—cosines—and tan—gents held there—in
Have done—for—me. [*Gasps for breath.*] De—me—
Actum est—Dear friends—adieu! [*Breathes his last and falls back.*]

ARCHIMEDES: Oh, unhappy Pythagoras, thy lust for learning hath
For thee proved doubly fatal! Alack and well-a-day!

AUGUSTUS: Here, let me see what hath his death thus caused.
[*Opens book.*]

LIVIA (*rushing to him, and tearing the book from him*): Nay, if thou love me, or love thine honour, read it not.
But cast it as some pestilential piece to the consuming flames.

AUGUSTUS (*sharply*): Now, my third spouse, look you upon this wreck.
To this hath your caprice so brought us.
Here lies Pythagoras, poor unhappy soul,
Sent to black Tartarus long before his time;
And yet 'twas he had much to do with this black art,
This science of Mathematics. Ah, well!
His birds have now come home to roost, as well he wots.
Here stands Elizabeth, all trembling still
At thought of Jove's wild lightnings.
What a pretty mess! But Cloelia seemeth bright:
What hath she found that pleaseth her so well?

CLOELIA: Here in this book that mighty Cæsar miss'd
I find correct version of my escape to Rome.
These moderns do tell *some* truth in these their manuscripts.
[*Goes on reading.*]

LIVIA: That may be so. But here I see no looms,
No busy mark of industry, but these strange words
Writ in a tongue I know not. Where is the work wherewith
We do ourselves solace within the time our husbands are at war?
I see these not; and therefore now I know
That what I told Augustus was most true—

These children do *not* learn the useful arts,
But such concerns as are there whole undoing.
Is that not so, Augustus?

AUGUSTUS: Nay, 'twas I said that to you—

LIVIA: You are mistaken, sir. 'Twas I to you spoke thus.

AUGUSTUS: You are in error, as good man Socrates can prove,
For he was there and heard that matter that I spoke.

ELIZABETH (*aside to Sidney*): This married life! Such peace! Such harmony!
[*Aloud*:] Good people all, the hour draws on apace.
Let us, therefore, unto our different tasks before
The morning breaks. Your arm, Sir Philip.

[*Exeunt,* AUGUSTUS *and* LIVIA *still arguing.*]

* *
*

Advertising Column.

ADVICE to those who suffer from Rheumatism: Keep warm on a cold day (or night, which might be more exciting). Wrap yourselves in a non-conductor—no objections to gripmen.

* * * *

YOUNG LADIES' new Sports Jumpers in leading shades. This is our specialty.

* * * *

SOFT, mellow, fully-matured Canary wine; our choicest.

* * * *

WANTED, Young Girl to keep cupboard, desks and floor tidy; must be able to answer any question asked her concerning Latin, French, English, Mathematics, Botany and Heat. Good wages to suitable applicant. References necessary.

* * * *

WANTED, Door Curtain for Upper Sixth room, as members do not wish to become rheumatic and stiff-necked generation. Also, Carpet. Both must be in harmony with colour scheme of room.

* * * *

WANTED, at once, Genuine Cure for Jaundice. "Sufferers," O.G.H.S.

* * * *

ANYONE wishing to have a SPECIALLY nice Blazer please apply O.G.H.S. The sleeves will be beautifully baggy, the collar will sit PERFECTLY (?), the pockets will be roomy, and it will also serve as a dressing gown.

Answers to Correspondents.

"DISGUSTED."—We cannot tell you whether the janitor used the Sixth cloak-room window as a door or not. It would not, however, be safe to ask him.

* * * *

"HUNGRY."—No, you did not see crumbs on the Upper Sixth table.

* * * *

"ASTONISHED."—No, the Upper Sixth did not beckon to the University students to enter their room.

* * * *

"TAXPAYER."—We cannot tell you in what year the new wing of the school will be ready for use.

* * * *

"VISITOR."—We know that you would like to wash your hands after netball, but, in the meantime, it is impossible.

* * * *

"JUNIOR."—Yes, we know that in the primary schools you have been accustomed to have a building in which to eat your lunch on cold days.

COULLS, CULLING & CO., LTD., CRAWFORD STREET.